

## Highland Recorder

Issued every Friday morning by  
**H. B. WOOD,**  
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER  
Member Virginia Press Association

We are not responsible for expressions or views of correspondents.

Entered at the Monterey postoffice as second-class matter

**SUBSCRIPTION PAID IN ADVANCE**  
Four months.....50 cents  
Eight months.....\$1.00  
One year.....\$1.50

MONTEREY, FRIDAY JAN 23, 1920

Attorney A. L. Jones and Supervisor Terry, who attended the road meeting in Richmond last week, returned Saturday evening, and while the presence of county officials at these several gatherings may not seem to be fraught with immediate or tangible results, it is in keeping with a policy of "eternal vigilance," a safe and commendable one.

It is understood that Mr. Coleman of the Highway Commission, assured Mr. Jones that the explanation given in a letter to the Board since the apportionment of Federal and State funds outlined the plans of the State as to Highland, viz: extending the road westward from Lone Mountain as rapidly as funds would permit, and that he was under the impression that such a policy was agreed to and approved by the county, or words to that effect. In other terms, instead of splitting the pie so as to give Highland a separate portion, the slice dealt out for West Augusta section was intended to satisfy our hunger for the time being.

This plan is probably the best one, though there is a difference of opinion as to that, but even in the judgment of those who agree with the chairman of the commission there remains the conviction that Highland did not get an equitable deal in the first apportionment of federal aid. In view of all facts in the case, recognized and acknowledged by all State and county officials this highway should have had a more liberal share of the funds—an amount sufficient, say, to have brought the new road to the county line on top of the Shenandoah during the next two years. To have done this, it might have been necessary to ignore the clamor for aid from other sections, or cut down such allotment, but if simple justice called for it, such a course should have been pursued regardless of protests. For example: The Valley pike, now a comfortable highway, running through a section of country honeycombed with railroads and MacAdam feeders, is allotted something like \$250,000 for these years sufficient it would appear to make it a veritable boulevard while the section traversed by the S. & P. turnpike, east and west, is without any artery of trade whatever to speak nothing of its being an inter-state road.

We have heard, indirectly, that the Recorder's criticism of the late distribution of funds was disapproved on the ground that it was calculated to make the public dissatisfied, but such contingency was far from our thought or purpose, and we do not believe that any thoughtful reader of this paper will charge us with striking a foul in this game of road-building, and while conceding that the plan of a continuous westward extension, without any gaps, may be the best in the end, we are still of opinion that the amount allowed for the two-year extension was not in proportion to our needs and just claims—claims recognized in the original classification and acknowledged by every official who has been over the ground and given an unbiased, unselfish opinion.

However, under the ruling of the powers that be, we will be benefited to a large degree, the West Augusta section being the worst nightmare in Highland's dreams, but one lesson we have learned: There is a hungry crowd at the pie counter, and if the county is to get a liberal piece at each slicing, she needs to see that her official representatives and spokesmen are present to help choke off the gluttons and claim her portion.

A statistician informs us that Highlanders consume 32,000 pounds of coffee every year, but just now all of us are not taking sugar in our turn. The extremist who predicts the next move by prohibitionists will be along the tobacco line is assured by one of the leaders that no such move will be made until the weed causes men to go home and beat their wives.

### FOR SALE

A fine dairy farm on the Waxm Spring pike, just outside the corporate limits of Harrisonburg, containing 50 acres and improved with an 8 room house with bath and electric lights, one of the finest up-to-date dairy barns in the country with silo and electric lights, will stable 27 cows, 12 calves and 5 horses, also wash house, poultry house, hog house machinery shed and corn crib, all buildings nicely painted and in good shape, water in barn yard, five varieties of fruit including apples, pears, plums, peaches and grapes. Am selling milk now at 40c per gallon.

This is a fine home and a good business. Price \$20,000 on terms to suit. Address A. B. CLINE, 3t Harrisonburg, Va. Rt5

\$2.35 will get the Recorder and Thrice a week World a whole year.

## HEDGED IN BY SUPERSTITION

Customs of Thousands of Years Influence the Daily Lives of African Natives.

I did not realize until I was out in the African bush how complex is the life of a savage native, and how completely he is hedged in by rules and prohibitions, the breaking of which results often in death, if only by reason of his entire belief in the inviolability of these rules, writes a British traveler.

On one occasion a burly, deep-chested native of mine temporarily lost his voice. He came to me and speaking in a whisper, said: "Bwana! (Master) My most beautiful child is dead. My eldest, but less beautiful child, is ill. My wife has run away, taking with her my best cooking pot. I am not feeling well myself. Is it your will that I go away to sacrifice one chicken that the Evil Eye may be averted?"

I laughed at this idea until I remembered that, according to the ethnologists, the natives have lived in this state of ignorance for thousands of years, performing every act of life in accordance with those rules and prohibitions. For instance, there are many strange customs in connection with journeys. Before a long journey is undertaken offerings must be made and complicated ceremonies performed. The journey must be abandoned or the course altered if a hyena has crossed the trail in a certain way, or if a woodpecker calls from one side of the road. In any case, it is the custom when crossing the first stream to dip the end of the bow into the water and place it to the lips. If a man drinks from a stream he is about to cross, he must retain the last mouthful and spit it back into the water when he reaches the far bank.

## UTILIZING THAT HALF HOUR

Average Person Will Be Surprised at the Amount of Reading Which It Can Contain.

What I do venture to press upon you is, that it requires no preternatural force of will in any young man or woman—unless household circumstances are more than usually vexatious and unfavorable—to get at least half an hour out of a solid busy day for good and disinterested reading. Some will say that this is too much to expect, and the first persons to say it, I venture to predict, will be those who waste their time most. At any rate, if I cannot get half an hour, I will be content with a quarter. Now, in half an hour I fancy you can read 15 or 20 pages of Burke; or you can read one of Wordsworth's masterpieces—say the lines on "Tintern"; or say, one-third—if a scholar, in the original, and if not, in a translation—of a book of the Iliad or the Aeneid. I do not think that I am filling the half hour too full. But try for yourselves what you can read in half an hour. Then multiply the half hour by 365, and consider what treasures you might have laid by at the end of the year.—Lord Morley.

"Halcyon Days," the seven days preceding and the seven days following the winter solstice, which falls on Dec. 21 or 22, were the halcyon days of the old world. In modern dictionary halcyon has come to be a synonym for idyllic, peaceful or happy, but among the ancients it was the name of a bird now called the kingfisher, and the 14 days nearest the winter solstice were called halcyon days because it was at that period that the bird deposited her eggs on the rocks by the margin of the sea, or in a floating nest in the midst of the waters. Out of consideration for the halcyon bird, which was supposed to be favored by the gods, it was expected that the sea would remain calm, that the eggs might not suffer injury. The superstition persisted in spite of the storms that often prevailed at that period, some of the ancient writers attributing to the kingfisher the power of arresting the violence of the waves.

## Experiment in Cross-Breeding.

A most interesting experiment has been going on in the county of Midlothian. Some years ago Professor Ewart obtained a fine male zebra from Africa, and crossed him with a pony mare. The resulting animal, called a zebra, is strong, hardy, very intelligent, and easily broken to saddle and harness. The zebra stands about fourteen hands high, and can easily carry twelve stone. These creatures are very good trotters, and some have already been sent to India for government use. It is quite likely that the new animal may gradually take the place of the mule.—Exchange.

## Cake's Two Names.

A journey-cake is the same as a johnny-cake. A johnny-cake is a flat cake made of Indian cornmeal, mixed with milk or water, salted, and baked on a griddle or toasted. When baked upon a shingle and placed before the coals, it was termed journey-cake, so called because it could be so speedily prepared. This name has been corrupted in modern times to johnny cake.—Literary Digest.

## Not Quite the Same.

Robert's father received this communique from his son absent in the halls of learning: "Dear Father: I am sorry to say that I was mistaken when I wrote last week that the professor had said that my abilities were mathematical. He said that they were problematical." Affectionately, Robert.—New York Evening Post.

## Trade Signs Disappearing.

Many of the familiar trade signs used to advertise business enterprises have been displayed by the flashing electric display. Among the old and commonplace signs to be discarded in the onward sweep of advertising progress are the wooden Indian, which once kept its silent, stolid vigil beside the door of the tobacconist. The significant boot that once was suspended over the shop of the repairer of boots and shoes is now of happy memory. So are the barber's pole, the anvil hanging above the entrance to the blacksmith's shop, the horses' heads over the liveryman's doorway and others.

## MANY FELLOWS LIKE BROWN

And if More of Them Got the Shock He Did It Might Do Them a Lot of Good.

Brown was merrymaking at the club members' reception, when he spied his former friend Summers, coming up the clubhouse steps. He reached nervously for his hat and cane.

"Not going so soon, Brown?" ejaculated another member, in surprise. "You've only just arrived; besides lunch is ready!"

"I must go," announced Brown, keeping an eye on the door. "I've just thought of a pressing business engagement uptown I must keep."

"Pshaw! The fun has only started," deplored the other member. "And here comes Summers!"

"To tell the truth," whispered Brown, his nervousness increasing. "I don't fancy Summers. But that's a matter between Summers and me. I must go."

"Hello! Why, I thought you and he were the best of friends."

"We were formerly; but Summers isn't the same Summers to me now, and really I do not wish to meet him. I didn't want to come right out with it; that's why I gave the other excuse."

Summers now was shaking hands with one of the committee, and the discomfited Brown maneuvered toward the door. "Summers played a mean game on me recently," he added, as his interested club fellow moved along with him, "and I can't forget it. In fact, it makes me averse to being in the same room with him. Until he has made ample apology for his ingratitude Summers and I are strangers. Perhaps now you understand. Good-by!"

But here the interloper, Summers, grasped Brown by the collar before he could escape by the street door.

"You slippery whelp!" exclaimed the angry Summers, jerking his late pal around. "I've been looking for you a week now. Come across with that hard-luck money you borrowed!"—Life.

## FUTURE MOTHER OF HEROES

Small Girl, Brave After Operation, Deserves the Encomiums of the Operating Surgeon.

"Now," said the surgeon, "look right over there in that corner, and maybe—maybe—there, it's all over, and you never knew what hurt you. My, but you are a brave girl."

At that moment the chubby little girl sitting atop the operating table—did not look very brave. Surprise was in her eyes and two great tears ready to roll down upon the marble slab, for the woman doctor, realizing that more than half the pain of the small operation which is the rule in the daily clinic at Mercy hospital, is due to the dread of it, had stolen a march on little Marie, and the operation was over before Marie knew it had begun.

"Yes," continued the kindly doctor, as she hid the shining blade behind her, "you are a mighty brave little girl. You aren't going to cry."

Marie blinked the tears back and straightened up her small body.

"Course not," she said, "I've four years old." And her big eyes gazed proudly into those of the surgeon.

"Here," said the doctor as she turned the small girl over to the nurse for out patients, "is the future mother of heroes—American heroes."—Kansas City Star.

## Remarkable Beetles.

The most remarkable gold beetles, however, are to be found in Central America, says London Answers. At first sight one would think the beetle an actual piece of gold, until it moves.

The head and wing cases are brilliantly polished with a luster like pure gold. It is very strange, too, that silver beetles exist in the same country.

About twenty-five years ago the finest collection of gold and silver beetles was owned by the Hon. Walter Rothschild. They then had a market value ranging from \$25 to \$75 each.

While on the subject of beetles, it is perhaps interesting to recall that in the days gone by a "beetle crusher" was a prosperous occupation. Men used to sign contracts to go from house to house killing beetles, but it is not recorded that they ever came across any gold or silver ones.

## Despised Wares.

Selling that I cannot choose any subject of great utility or pleasure, because my predecessors have already taken as their own all useful and necessary themes, I will do like one who, because of his poverty, is the last to arrive at the fair, and not being able otherwise to provide himself, chooses all the things which others have already looked over and not taken, but refused as being of little value. With these despised and rejected wares—the leavings of many buyers—I will load my course, distributing, not, indeed, amid the great cities, but among the mean hamlets, and taking such rewards as befits the things I offer.—Leonardo da Vinci.

## Not His Own Words.

The hoary-headed examiner glanced over the top of his spectacles. "Are you sure," he inquired, "that this is a purely original composition you have handed in?"

"Yes, sir," came the answer. "But you may possibly, sir, have come across one or two words in the dictionary."—Blighly.

## "Scum" Was Valuable.

One of the biggest oil fields in America was for two generations occupied by the buildings and fields of an ordinary farm, through which ran a creek which issued from the ground in a remote corner of the estate.

The farmer had always been troubled with what he called the "scum" and had put a plank across the little rivulet to keep it back. An oil prospector, after the farmer's death, found that the scum was petroleum, or mineral oil, and that land became valuable as if it had been a rich gold field.

## \$106.34 For Highland

Richmond, Va., Jan. 22.—More than \$45,000 has been set aside by the National War Work Council, Y. M. C. A., for the use of service men in special educational work in Virginia. This is part of a fund of \$2,000,000 which will be spent this year in giving free scholarships to ex-service men or their orphans in the United States by the Y. M. C. A. This is not to be used by veterans of the World War injured in the service or subject to aid from the federal government in its rehabilitation service.

James W. Knight of the State Y. M. C. A. staff has been designated as state educational supervisor to function with a committee of Virginians in the distribution of the fund. The reason for designating the money for educational work is because it was originally appropriated for overseas educational work by the "Y" and was left unused by the unexpected closing of the war. County committees will pass on applications for scholarships for men in their own counties. These committees will soon organize.

Of the total of more than \$45,000 for Virginia, \$41,000 will be used for general scholarships in night schools, vocational schools, correspondence courses and all educational work outside of colleges. The balance of \$4,100 will be used for scholarships in colleges. The apportionment is based upon a rate of two cents per capita according to the last official census, that of 1910.

## Tattooed

Richmond, Va., Jan.—According to Oliver J. Sands, chairman of the Virginia Division of the Near East Relief, Dr. Wilford M. Post of Princeton N. J., found on his recent trip to Asia Minor that many of the Armenian girls and women who were stolen by Turks, Kurds and Tartars were tattooed on their cheeks and foreheads, and must carry these hideous reminders of their defilement the rest of their lives unless some scientific method of removal is furnished them.

In his report Dr. Post reveals a pathetic dilemma which these women face confronting them after their escape or rescue from their masters. Many of them have sought to remove the tattooed symbols of their shame by applying caustics and irritants. Some have burned their faces to a char with mineral acids, and all who have experimented with such drastic means of erasing the stains from their once comely faces have disfigured themselves for life with gruesome scars and blotches. In the hospitals of the Near East Relief they are seeking treatment for their self-inflicted injuries.

Final preparations are being made by headquarters here for that campaign will be conducted throughout Virginia during February for the relief of the thousands of men, women and children who are starving in Armenia and other Near East countries. Mr. Sands announced that the Virginia organization has been practically completed. In certain sections chairmen already have launched their appeal for funds.

## IN MEMORIAM.

(Annie L. Price in Pocahontas Times)

Rev. Robert Hanson Fleming, aged 73 years, died at his home Hillsdale, Md., September 28, 1919. The preceding day more than usually filled with church duties. His body laid to rest the following Friday in the Fleming graveyard, Highland county, Virginia.

He labored long, and he labored well. Wherever his lot was cast to dwell, Now the light of his presence we miss But rejoice in hope of his perfect bliss.

Time was, he might have gone over the sea.

Pausing, he questioned, doth the Lord need me?

Years after, his daughter answered the call,— And what that meant for him, he bore it all.

So she went forth to the land of the Turk.

With a mission of healing and tireless work; While he at his post, like a soldier stood.

Faith, hope and love, strong as mountain and flood.

His Master's employ was his chief delight.

The church his soul's home, by day and by night.

To help and to teach all gathering there,— And sometimes we yearn for our brother's prayers.

We said that he labored long and well.

When his work was done he suddenly fell;

At ev'n he was, but was not at day.

God came at midnight and took him away.

He had followed his Captain, flag unfurled,

For good against evil, the field, the world; We still hear his voice, see his once youthful form.

And we're glad that his barque safely weathered the storm.

\*On mission to Greece. Marlinton, W. Va. 1920

LAUNDRY, CLEANING and DYEING and PRESSING any kind of goods. Work guaranteed. Leave your orders with me.

CHAS. DIGGS, Barber, Monterey, Va.

Agent for Woodward's Cleaning Dyeing and Pressing Establishment.

## FATAL EXPLOSION

John Arlington Williams, aged 22 years, is dead; Carol Williams, a cousin, aged 22 years, is very seriously burned; Amos Poulter and Joseph Fowler burned about the chest and face, and S. S. Callahan is slightly injured as a result of an explosion of the Trumbull Steel mill, which occurred at 8:30 Friday night Jan. 2.

The four first named were rushed to the City hospital, where their injuries were given attention, and Saturday morning at 3:45 John A. Williams passed away, never having recovered from the shock of the explosion. His body was removed to the undertaking rooms of W. J. White on North Park avenue, and prepared for burial. On Monday it was shipped to his home in Valley Center, Virginia, where funeral services will be held at the home of his parents.

The young man came to Warren a year ago and was employed as a pulverizer in the fuel department of the Trumbull Steel mill. For six months he had resided with an uncle, Adam Lightner, in Southington, and six months ago he came to Warren and boarded at the home of Mrs. Mann, on Dickey avenue. He was a young man of fine character and made many friends since coming to Warren, and his tragic death is deeply regretted.

Carol Williams, the other young fellow, is a cousin, and his burns are looked upon as very serious, and very little hope is given for his recovery. His home is at Millboro, Va.

John A. Williams is survived by his parents, four brothers, Ward, Price and June at home, and Neal Williams, who resides at Clover Lick, W. Va., and three sisters, Elizabeth, Woodie and Betty Williams, who reside at home.

The burns of Poulter and Fowler are also regarded as serious.

The explosion is one of the most serious and disastrous that has taken place here since the fuel pulverizing department has been operating. The force of the explosion was such that every window in the mammoth building was shattered and every piece of waste and wood material was set aflame. Pulverized coal was blown into the atmosphere to such a degree that it was difficult for the firemen to fight their way through and Chief Moser and his men worked for two hours before they were sure that every particle of the fire had been extinguished and every man was out of the debris.—Warren (Ohio) News.

## YOU'VE GOT TO EARN MORE

With prices going up and up, the man or woman earning ordinary wages finds out what it is to have an ordinary job at ordinary pay.

It's the men and women who have specialized who are going to earn more than enough to live as you would like to.

SHORTHAND WRITERS AND BUSINESS MANAGERS ARE IN BIG DEMAND AND THE PAY IS BIG

Get in line with the live young men and women who are going through this school and get one of the big paying positions as soon as you are through.

A few dollars and a few months' study here will enable YOU to take one of the good positions.

You may enter any time for the instruction is individual and you graduate as soon as you are competent.

Write or call for detailed information.

CLIFTON FORGE SHORT-

HAND SCHOOL

E. M. Bullard, Principal

First Nat. Bk. B'dg Clifton Forge Va.

WHY IS A HEADACHE?

Various Causes for this Common Affliction

Anemia or Bloodlessness a Very Common Cause

Pepto-Mangan Overcomes Anemia and Tends to Prevent Headaches

When one has an occasional headache it is usually due to some transient or passing cause, such as indigestion, eye-strain, over-tiredness, etc. When, however, one suffers from frequent periodic headaches there is always some special reason for it.

Among the most common of such reasons is Anemia or Bloodlessness. This condition is especially frequent among girls and young women and those whose occupations or habits of life keep them too much indoors.

The one important necessity in such cases is to build up the quality of the weak and watery blood. Gude's Pepto-Mangan is exceptionally valuable for this purpose. It increases the number and improves the quality of the red blood cells, those vital little bodies which carry nutrition to all parts of the body.

It improves the appetite, imparts color to the face, and restores health and strength to the body generally. After a short course of Pepto-Mangan the headaches decrease in frequency and severity, and finally disappear, if they are due to Anemia. Pepto-Mangan may be had either in liquid or tablet form, as preferred. When buying Pepto-Mangan be sure the name "Gude's" is on the package. "Without Gude's" it is not Pepto-Mangan.

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

## OUR ANNUAL BARGAIN SALE BEGINS SATURDAY, JAN. 24TH, and continues until March 1st

UNDERWEAR, ARTICS, DRY THIS IS NOT A TRASH SALE, CONSISTS OF SHOES, HATS, BOYS CLOTHING, MENS PANTS, GOODS, LACES, HAMBURG, AND MANY OTHER ITEMS.

You have saved money by attending our former sales and you can save even more by attending this sale. During this sale we are going to sell regular

We will add more goods each day as sold out. Better come often

40c coffee at 34c, 8c celluloid starch at 5c 60c icks salve at 45c, 30c Vicks salve at 22c.

I. W. NICHOLAS Crabbottom, Va.

## SHOES, SHOES, SHOES! See our line of

Sample and

Stock Shoes

when you come to town

Highland Mer. Co.

## Over Fifty Years Ago

a young physician practiced widely in Pennsylvania and became famous for his uniform success in the curing of disease. This was Dr. R. V. Pierce, who afterwards established himself in Buffalo, N. Y., and placed one of his prescriptions, which he called his "Golden Medical Discovery," in

the drug stores of the United States so that the public could easily obtain this very remarkable tonic, corrective, and blood-maker. Dr. Pierce manufactured this "Discovery" from roots and barks—a corrective remedy, the ingredients of which nature had put in the fields and forests, for keeping us healthy. Few folks or families now living have not at sometime or other used this Golden Medical Discovery for the stomach, liver and heart. Evidence of the wonderful sale of this medicine is recorded in the books of Dr. Pierce's Laboratory in Buffalo, N. Y., showing that over twenty-four million bottles of this tonic and blood remedy have been sold in this country. No one can fight the battles of life and hold his own if his blood is not pure. No one suffers from colds, "flu" and catarrh who has plenty of red blood corpuscles and a good digestion. Catarrh is a stagnation of the blood. Introduce pure red blood into the system, and health is assured.

Dr. Pierce advises you, if you wish to avoid the many germ diseases, to keep your blood in good order. You can obtain Golden Medical Discovery in tablet or liquid form at all drug stores, or send 10c for a trial package to Dr. Pierce's Laboratory in Buffalo, N. Y.

## Now Is the Time to Do It

There never was a better time for the erection of that monument for your family lot than now. We have never before had so large a line of handsome Marble & Granite Monuments.

Mr. H. F. Slaven represents us and he will be pleased to take your order or give you any information you desire.

CLIFTON FORGE MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS.

DR. C. B. COLLINS

PURBURN, W. VA. Prepared to do all kinds of Dental Work. Satisfaction guaranteed.

LOST—LOST—LOST.

Strayed out of Shenandoah Mountains range, 2 yearling cattle, 1 black heifer with white band just above bush of tail, 1 black steer with white bush hair under stomach.

When last seen had a double hog ring with sole leather tag in right ear but it may have been torn off. They were last seen on mountain between Deerfield and Williamsville.

Will gladly reward any one for information as to their whereabouts, and pay for keep.

E. M. HOY Deerfield, Va.

Advertisement

Advertisement

## WATCHES

The record of our achievements is contained in the following: SIMPLE

ACCURATE DURABLE

add to this fact that we have so many different styles of Watches to select from and the story is complete.

The wants of all classes, the limit of all pocket-books—these have our thoughtful care. CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE

in endless variety. HULLANG Masonic Temple, Staunton, Va.

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement